

Current Comment.

Knocking never yet has made a town.
Prosperity comes by the boosting route;
The sorehead who greets the world with a frown.
Can best help things by moving out.

A councilman at Kokomo, Ind., has been arrested for bootlegging.

Judge O. B. Hallam, formerly of Covington, died in Washington Monday.

Charlton Thompson, named Monday for Collector at Covington, was confirmed Tuesday.

Ambassador Wilson, of Mexico, has been ordered to come at once to Washington for a conference.

Arrangements have been made by which fifty dead flies will admit a child to a picture show in Birmingham.

It was altogether appropriate that Miss Milholland should go to Holland to get into the matrimonial mill.

Please, of South Carolina, says Bryan lowers the dignity of the office he holds by lecturing. As for Please, he does worse than that by talking in a whisper.

Oscar Terry Crosby, a Southerner who is a graduate of West Point but now lives at Warrenton, Va., is said to be the straight tip for Governor General of the Philippines.

Mrs. Cornwallis-West has gotten rid of her latest husband with the hyphenated name, in a London divorce court, and has resumed the name of Lady Randolph Churchill.

Ten female cops are to police the bathing beaches and public play grounds in Chicago. It is not stated, but it is supposed that one of their duties will be to regulate female attire.

"September Morn." — gownless, mistercrowned, shivering—is now going through the mails on post cards and even the men postmasters have adopted the habit of reading postal cards.

A young woman giving her name as Blossom Browning was arrested at Richmond, Va., for "indecent exposure" in wearing a slit skirt. She defended her attire, saying it was the height of style.

Claude Hall gets three months in jail and a fine of \$250 for sending a threatening letter in Webster county. He entered a plea of guilty. Will Spencer gets \$500 reward for his capture and conviction.

Mediation at the White House has averted the threatened strike of co-drivers and trainmen. It was agreed that a board of mediation is to be appointed by the President as soon as a bill can be passed.

The day of miracles is not passed. At Anderson, Ind., Michael Webb shot and wounded his son-in-law, Frank Murphy, for inducing his mother-in-law to leave her home and live with her daughter.

"Aunt" Annie McMakin, colored, aged 126, of Brownsburg, Ky., said to be the oldest person in the United States, became so frightened the other day during a storm that she sent for a preacher and "joined" the Baptist church.

A. R. Blower, a sailor, fell overboard off Catalina Islands, near Los Angeles, Cal., and was devoured by sharks before his companions could get to him in a boat. He was treading water when he was seized by the legs and pulled under.

One of the bravest men on record has been found in London and is entitled to a necklace made of Carnegie hero medals. He is a Dutchman named Eugene Boissevain and last Tuesday he married Miss Inez Milholland, the suffragette leader of New York.

EUROPEANS WANT TO KNOW

What Uncle Sam Is Going to Do to Quiet the Greasers in Mexico.

TIRED OF ALL THIS FOOLING

Mexico Is Wearing Out Their Patience By Constant Insurrections.

Washington, July 16.—Administration officials admitted last night that the situation in Mexico and diplomatic inquiries from Europe as to what the attitude of this country would be toward its neighbor on the south were engaging the deepest attention.

Secretary Bryan had a two-hour conference with President Wilson Tuesday. Mr. Bryan declined to say what the policy of the United States government would be towards any European representations but intimated that a pronouncement upon the situation might be expected in a short time.

BOWLES' BUNGALOW

On Walnut Street Will Soon Be Ready For Use.

One of the largest and handsomest bungalow that has been built in the last few months is that of Mr. W. R. Bowles, the photographer, on Walnut street.

The house is to be heated with a furnace and is modern and up-to-date in every way and the outside appearance is substantial and homelike.

BAND CONCERTS

Park Almost Ready and All Ready But One Thing.

So much has been written about open air concerts, that there is nothing else to be said. Those who usually take the lead in getting them up are rather backward in coming forward this year.

Lebkuecher and his band will be back from the State Guard encampment in about a week. Virginia Park will soon be in shape and all that is needed is for somebody to get busy just for a little while.

Premium For Dog.

Claude Clark is responsible for the statement that Irving Roseborough is going to offer a cash premium of \$25 for the ugliest dog shown at the Pennyroyal Fair. Mr. Clark says that Mr. Roseborough is perfectly safe in offering the premium as Mr. Roseborough knows he has by far the ugliest dog in the city or county, and he can "keep his money at home." Mr. Roseborough always prefers an ugly dog to a pretty one, probably because it will not be stolen.

Fishing Party.

T. J. Bayham and E. R. Tandy, who have the fishing privileges on a lake on W. A. McKenzie's place, near Edgerton, had a party of friends to fish with them Monday morning and landed 106 silver perch as large as a man's hand. Hart Caldwell, of Clarksville, Lander Meacham, of this city, and others were in the party of half a dozen. Mr. Bayham, who claims to be some fisherman, caught the longest string.

Drys Win In Lower Court.

The Muhlenburg county local option election was legal and the county will be without saloons, according to a decision by Judge W. P. Sandidge, at Greenville.

BOATING PARTIES

Edgewater Park a Source of Much Pleasure to the Young People.

Boating parties are now very popular during the moonlight nights on the river.

Miss Maria Davison gave one Monday night in honor of the Misses Jackson, of Charlottesville, N. C., and Miss Kenner, of Kennerville. Miss Edwina Gossett entertained the same way last night in honor of the same young ladies.

Another boat ride was given Monday night, with Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Le Gate as chaperons. The young people were: Miss Gladys and Alline Philbrook and Lillian Morris; Messrs Pettis Baker, Aren Philbrook, John Hayes and Walter Page.

These boating parties are always pleasant affairs. The guests are transported in boats up the river about a mile and a quarter and refreshments are usually served on the rocks below the waterworks dam.

TORRID WEATHER

Continues Making a New Record For Altitude.

At no time during this week, up to this morning, has the mercury in the tube during the warm hours of the day been shy of the 100 degree mark more than two degrees. There have been warmer nights, but if the weather man still continues to let us have a sleeping temperature nobody will do much kicking.

Thus far during the hottest of hot summers there has been but one prostration. W. L. Walther, who works in the drying room of McCall's steam laundry, collapsed last Monday. At first he seemed to be in a critical condition, but by proper treatment he was soon on his feet and is now getting along nicely.

Don't forget the sick children of the cities whose parents are not able to supply them with ice and milk.

AN EVEN DOZEN

Lusty Men Have Been Recruited At This Station.

Since the opening of an army recruiting station here, four white men and eight colored have been examined and admitted to the army.

Stanley's Stand

There is an attempt to discredit Congressman Owlesley Stanley in certain quarters upon the statement that he did not write the resolution offered in Congress for the investigation of the Steel Trust. Whether he wrote the resolution or not does not matter much. He certainly investigated the steel trust and he did it in a very thorough manner.

Nobody in Kentucky who knows Owlesley Stanley questions his absolute sincerity in the steel investigation, for he is constitutionally, temperamentally and educationally as much opposed to "trusts" as the devil is to holy water. Whenever any attempt is made to strip from Owlesley the full credit for a thorough, sincere and searching inquiry into the Steel Trust we refuse to give any credit to it. Somebody has simply lied on him and it has been done for sinister purpose—The Elizabethtown News.

At Home.

Miss Sarah Cook will entertain tomorrow evening. The following invitation was sent out the first of the week:

Miss Sarah Long Cook
At Home
Friday evening, July eighteenth
Miss Mary Joe Wallace
Masquerade 8 to 11

Fourteen Dead.

The death list has reached fourteen and the number of injured is said to exceed 150 as a result of the collision of two Pacific electric trains at Los Angeles.

CO. D. NOW AT MIDDLESBORO

Left Here Tuesday Afternoon, All Were Happy as Larks.

WILL BE IN CAMP 8 DAYS.

Immense Throng At Station Waved Goodby and Happy Return.

The largest crowd ever seen at the L. & N. station, perhaps, was there last Tuesday afternoon to see the soldier boys off to Middlesboro for their annual encampment of eight days.

The special train pulled in at 5:40. The eight coaches were full of soldiers from Henderson, Madisonville and Earlington, all of them in high good humor and anticipating a great time.

Co. D, in command of Capt. E. W. Clark, was promptly on hand and less time was taken up in getting the soldier boys aboard than we have ever seen. They had just enough time after the train came in to tell their sweethearts good-bye, and as the train moved off the waving of hands and handkerchiefs was answered by the soldiers with cheers and waving of hats and hands.

Director Lebkuecher and his band of twenty musicians looked finely as they marched up Ninth street to the station, followed by a crowd as they played on their march.

Co. D, Jouett Henry, Lieut. Col. Bassett, Capt. Gordon Nelson and other staff officers were the last to entrain, taking the rear coach in company with the regimental band.

The afternoon was very warm, the mercury flirting with the century mark, and the soldiers were the hottest looking lot of men seen here recently. But they were as happy and expectant, glad of a chance to lay off from business for a while and get out on the hills and under the shade trees around Middlesboro and look across into Old Virginia, of which Kentucky once was a part. The boys were in for an all night ride, as the train was due at Middlesboro Wednesday morning.

MANAGER GUILL

Retires From Princess Theatre Local Man May Succeed Him.

Eugene G. Guill, who has had control of the Princess Theatre for about a year, has resigned. Mr. Guill has made many friends here and during his management has kept the Princess up to the high standard attained under the administration of Mr. Bleich, the original owner. It is not known who will succeed Mr. Guill, but it is rumored that John Venable, who has been with the Princess several years, will be the man. We hope this is true, for a more gentlemanly and popular young man cannot be found. He is familiar with every detail of the business and would prove himself a most competent man.

Will Give Another Lecture

Through the kindness of Union Pacific R. R. Co., Mr. T. L. Metcalfe has induced Prof. Lefingwell to make Hopkinsville another visit. He will be at the Avalon, Saturday evening, July 19, 8 p.m. Lecture will be on Yellowstone Park. The most wonderful views in America will be shown at this time.

No charge will be made, at Avalon, as on all former occasions, will be free and cost of electricity and arrangement will be borne by Mr. Metcalfe.—Advertisement.

BUNNY'S DOUBLE

Hopkinsville Man Who Looks Like Movie Comedian.

Marceline, the greatest fun producer in the world, a few years ago signed a life contract with the proprietors of the New York Hippodrome, the largest play house in New York. "Marceline, the droll," never utters a word on the stage but in pantomime keeps the crowds laughing every day in the year, Sundays excepted. He is so supple that he can almost tie himself in a knot and seems not to have a bone in his body.

The funniest comedian in the United States is John Bunny, who assumes characters for the Vitagraph moving picture show company. Mr. Bunny's home is in New York. When off the stage he frequents Hotel Woodward, at Broadway and 55th street. He is quite popular and around the hotel there is always an amused crowd watching his antics. When dressed like other men he is not at all bad-looking and his rare good humor asserts itself wherever he may be.

Mr. Bunny has a double in Hopkinsville in the person of R. C. Cross, with the telephone company. When he first came here his strong resemblance to the comedian was noticed and talked about. Children actually believed that the original of the many pictures they had seen was here. Those who have seen Mr. Bunny frequently about Hotel Woodward say that if Mr. Cross would take on about 40 more pounds avoirdupois he could very well travel under the name of Bunny, and it would be hard for their friends to tell which would be which.

Only last Tuesday Mr. Cross was seen by some children, and as he was "dressed up," the children believed that the Vitagraph man was in town and soon the "news" was all over town and many were in search of him.

ATHENAEUM

Program For Coming Year Is Announced.

The annual program of the Athenaeum has been completed by President W. T. Tandy, Vice President Ira L. Smith and Secretary H. W. Linton.

September—A. R. Kasey, T. C. Underwood.

October—F. Manning Brown, A. H. Eckles.

November—T. W. Blakey, J. T. Hanberry.

December—N. T. Tandy, F. M. Stites.

January—Frank Rives, H. P. Sights.

February—Ira L. Smith, R. F. McDaniel.

March—I. D. Smith, S. Y. Trimble.

April—H. W. Linton, J. W. Downer.

May—Open.

June—Austin Bell, L. H. Davis.

Theatre Party

Mrs. S. W. Tinsley, in honor of her sister, Mrs. Holt R. Price, of St. Louis, entertained Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. A. P. King, Ninth and Campbell streets. The guests of Mrs. Tinsley, numbering twenty-four, were taken to the Rex Theatre to witness the presentation of "The Flying Circus," seats having been reserved for them.

Two Lives for One.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 16.—M. J. Juhas and Michael Judd, foundry employees, were killed by sewer gas in an effort to rescue John Donnelly, an employee of the city sewer department, who was rescued by city firemen when the bodies of the other two men were taken out.

Auto Millionaire.

Henry Ford, automobile manufacturer, has let contracts for a \$2,000,000 cabin, to be built on Bird Paradise, his 3,000-acre estate near Detroit. As the fellow said about the diamonds, "them that has 'em wears 'em."

ARBITRATION ACT MADE LAW

Newland Bill Passes and Is Signed By President Wilson.

STRIKERS ARE HOLDING OFF

Bill Rushed Through Congress and To Take Effect At Once.

Washington, July 16.—The Federal machinery for the adjustment of railroad wage disputes was authorized when the House and Senate passed and the President signed the Newlands-Clayton bill, just as it was agreed upon yesterday at the White House conference between President Wilson, Congressional leaders and representatives of the big Eastern railways and their employees.

This law creates the Board of Mediation and Conciliation headed by a commissioner, whom it is believed will be Seth Low, of New York. The law may stop a strike of 80,000 trainmen.

HERO'S COUSIN

One of The Nearest Living Female Relatives of Commodore Perry Lives Here.

The celebration of the centennial of the victories of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, the naval hero of the war of 1812-14, will continue from town to town until October. One of the celebrations will be in Louisville and as usual Hopkinsville is interested in that this is the home of one of Commodore Perry's nearest blood relatives.

Miss Emily B. Perry, now in her 70th year, is a daughter of Rev. Gideon B. Perry, who was a first cousin to the Commodore. Miss Emily Perry was born in Akron, Ohio, and moved with her father to Natchez, Miss., when a child. Fifty-three years ago when a great gathering was held to honor Commodore Perry, she was a sixteen-year-old girl and attended the meeting as one of the Commodore's nearest relatives and she remembers him distinctly. In 1867 Rev. Dr. Perry moved to Hopkinsville and this has ever since been the family home. For 36 years Miss Perry has lived at the corner of Ninth and Campbell streets. Here her brother, Willis G. Perry, died several years ago. Of recent years she has been almost blind and so deaf that she finds it necessary to use a trumpet, but her bright mind is as clear and active as in her younger days when her home was the center of the literary, musical and social life of the city. She possessed wonderful executive ability and no home entertainment with her energy and leadership to make it a success was ever known to be a failure. She was in the greatest demand as a leader in works of charity and public improvement and she was perhaps the best known woman in the city. She is still dearly beloved by a host of friends who remember her as the "Miss Em" whose enthusiasm and counsel aided them in the good old days gone by.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day,
SUNDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Entered at the Hopkinsville Postoffice as Second
Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR.....	\$2.00
SIX MONTHS.....	1.00
THREE MONTHS.....	.50
SINGLE COPIES.....	.50

Advertising Rates on Applications
212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Three brothers named Conrad from Harrison County entered the penitentiary last week for manslaughter.

Dr. Robert Bridges has been designated as English Poet Laureate, by Premier Asquith, to succeed the late Alfred Austin.

A new Wisconsin law requires at least one parent, if living, to consent to the issuing of a license to wed. A widow, 54 years old, herself a grandmother, had to secure the consent of her mother, 81 years of age, the other day, before she could get the license.

There is such a demand for poetry nowadays that The Kentuckian has chosen a Poet Laureate to contribute an original poem for each issue, to be published on the front page. The first poem appeared Tuesday and another rare gem is published in this issue. You will miss something if you don't read them. The identity of the poet will be concealed until his reputation is established.

The celebrated painting "September Morn," by Paul Chabas, the French artist, is now on exhibition in the window of Freeman & Co.'s, business house on Church street, Chicago, and is attracting much attention from the local art lovers. The picture is noted for its entire absence of clothing. It represents a young woman who has just emerged from a cold bath and is shivering on the brink of the water. It is said to be an attractive picture to look at during the hot weather.

The King of All Laxatives.

For constipation, headache, indigestion and dyspepsia, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Matulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "King of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well. Price 25c. Recommended by All Druggists. Advertisement.

MENTAL STRUGGLE.

"Do you favor one-cent postage?" "As a friend of the people," replied Senator Sorghum, "I do. As an individual, I fail to see why constituents should be encouraged to write any more letters."

MUST BE MILITANT.

"What's the new preacher's name?"

"The Rev. Dr. Rapp."

"Well, I hope he's a hard hitter. We need one in this community."

SORRY SHE SPOKE.

She—I really believe you men think more of your automobiles than you do of your wives.

He—Why not? We can get an improved make every year.

TOO VAGUE.

"There is a porch climber at my home that needs attention."

"Shall I send you a gardener or a policeman?"

City Tax Notice!

City tax bills for 1913 are now in my hands for collection. Prompt payment of same is desired.

JNO. W. RICHARDS,
City Tax Collector.

Not Needed.

"Now they are trying to make the cactus edible." "I don't think we need a vegetable shad."—Washington Herald.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA****Rid Your Children of Worms.****FELT HIS FAILING MEMORY**

Keen Sorrow That Clouded the Closing Years of America's Great Poet, Emerson.

I had as a fellow-guest a man who had long been intimate with Emerson and whom the poet was very glad to see. Talking after tea in the library, Emerson said:

"I want to tell you about a friend in Germany, his name I cannot remember," and he moved to and fro uneasily, in his effort to recall it. "This friend with whom we have taken tea tonight, whose name also I cannot remember," here again came a distressed look at the failure of his faculty, "I cannot remember his name either, but he can tell you of this German friend whose name I have also forgotten."

It was a sorrow to see the breaking down of a great spirit and his agitation as he was conscious of his waning power. And yet, so far as I could see, it was only the memory that was going; the intellectual strength was still apparent and the amiability of his spirit was perhaps even more manifest than in the years when he was in the full possession of himself.

This came out in little things; he was overanxious at the table lest the hospitality should come short, troubled about the supply of butter and apple sauce, and soon after I saw him on his knees on the hearth taking care that the fire should catch the wood to abate the evening coolness that was gathering in the room.—From "The Last Leaf," by J. K. Hosmer.

TAUGHT FLEDGLINGS TO SING

Methods of Mother Wren Were Thorough and Productive of Most Satisfaction Results.

The real musicians are the birds, and it is interesting to know that the young fledglings, in some cases at least, have regular singing lessons from the mother. A wren whose nest was in a box near a country house was watched by the family as she patiently instructed her little ones. Placing herself on one side of the opening, and in front of her pupils she first sang her entire song very distinctly. One little flutterer opened its mouth and tried to follow her; but after a few notes its voice gave out and it lost the tune. Mama Wren immediately took up the melody at that point, and sang it through as clearly as possible, when the youngster tried it again and finished triumphantly.

Then the mother sang again, and another nestling followed her, breaking down as the first had done, and beginning afresh. Sometimes there were three or four failures before the tune was carried through; but the wren always began where the little one broke down and sang to the end. These singing lessons lasted for some time, and several of them were given every day.

ANOTHER MOUTH TO FEED.

Father—And did he give you any encouragement, dear?

Daughter—Yes, father; he asked me if you and mother were pleasant to live with.—Yonkers Statesman.

DRAWING IT FINE.

"Pa, what is meant by a 'nice distinction'?"

"Telling the difference, my son, between spring fever and sheer laziness."

REASON.

"Why do you call the mine you discovered the Perhaps mine?"

"Because perhaps it will pay and perhaps it won't."

VALUABLE ASSET.

Tommy—Pop, what is flattery? Tommy's Pop—Flattery, my son, is an ability to pay compliments instead of bills.—Philadelphia Record.

THE COUNTERFEIT.

"What's that? This piece counterfeit? Go! It is dated 1833. If it were counterfeit it would have been noticed long ago!"—Le Rire.

PENALTY.

He—Dearest, you're the goal of my affections.

She (removing his arm)—Five yards for holding.

MARSHY GROUND.

"Dillberry tells me he is dabbling in suburban lots."

"Dabbling" is correct. Most of them are under water."

She Stayed in Bed.

Ingram, Tex.—"Ever since I became a woman," writes Mrs. E. M. Evans, of this place, "I suffered from womanly troubles. Last fall I got so bad, I had to stay in bed for nearly a week every month. Since I have taken Cardui, I feel better than I have for years." You can rely on Cardui. It acts on the womanly organs and helps the system to regain its normal state of health, in a natural way. Prepared especially for women, it prevents womanly pains, by acting on the cause, and builds up womanly strength in a natural way. Purely vegetable. Mild, but certain in action. Try it. Advertisement.

LANDLORDS ON A CITY'S NECK

Buildings in New York Are Made to Pay the Brunt of the Taxes, Is Assertion Made.

Congestion of population was the subject of a recent exhibition in Gotham, remarks the Saturday Evening Post. One exhibit consisted of a bell, with this legend beneath it: "Every time this bell rings land values in New York advance a thousand dollars." The bell rang every five minutes.

Sales of choice land parcels at a valuation equivalent to \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000 an acre were mentioned—all leading up to the conclusion that, based on the average rental of a three-room tenement, about one-third of the average factory worker's income goes for rent—in other words, to support the enormously enhanced market value of urban lands that accrues to the benefit of the landlord.

Buildings are now taxed at the same rate as land. Thus, if you tear down an old, noisome, ramshackle tenement worth \$5,000, and replace it with a well-lighted, ventilated, sanitary structure worth \$30,000, a grateful community immediately raises your taxes. Even in crowded Manhattan more than 7,000 parcels of land lie vacant, being held by speculators for a rise. By way of remedy it is proposed gradually to lower the tax rate on buildings and raise that on land, until the former is only one-half of the latter; but prudent landlords generally require the lessee to pay all taxes on the land.

There is a growing problem here that will have to be solved before many years. Landlords will not be allowed to sit on the city's neck—with both hands in its pockets—indefinitely.

WELL, RATHER

The Youth—I love you, dearest I—I mean it—I mean it.

The Maid—Well, I should hate to think you were joking.

PERMANENT EXHIBIT.

"Then you refuse to eat my first biscuit?"

"I don't refuse to eat it, my dear, I don't want to eat it. I wish to have your monogram engraved on it and then hang it upon my watch chain."

CHIEF END OF TRAVEL.

"Next we visit Shakespeare's home."

"Na use."

"No use?"

"Not a bit. They guard it so closely that there's no chance to swipe a souvenir of any sort."

DISGUISED MOTIVE.

"What is your idea of a militant suffragette?" asked one London policeman.

"A woman," replied the other, "who says she wants a vote when she's merely looking for trouble."—Washington Evening Star.

WHY, SURE.

"Why do they call the fellows who work the buzz wagons, 'shavers'?"

"Because to have 'em, you've got to be in the push."

SIMPLE.

Gabe—Why do they say that the ghost walks on pay day?

Steve—Because that's the day one spirits rise.

NOT BUMPTIOUS.

You can drive your own automobile, can't you?"

"Well, I do it. But I'm not altogether prepared to claim that I can."

KIND HEN.

"Did you see that kind hen?"

"What did she do?"

"Went and laid an egg in that blind man's hat."

The Princess Theatre**A GOOD PLACE TO GO**

When you come to town bring the family and let them see the show.

Matinee Daily—2 O'clock to 5:20
Evening 7 to 10:20

Admission 10c
Children 5c

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS

A Sure, Certain Remedy for Suppressed Menstruation, NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Sure! Safe! Menstruation Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for \$1.00. Send us your name and address, and we will pay for what is received. Samples Free. Your druggist does not have them, send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Hopkinsville by
The Anderson-Fowler Drug Co.
Incorporated.

Sale Bills Printed

We are fixed for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.

Madam, Read McCall's The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, hand-somely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month.

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy waistcoats, and stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCall Patterns in each issue.

McCall Patterns are famous for style, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.

The publishers of McCall's will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCall's head and shoulders above all other women's magazines in price. However, McCall's is only 90c per issue, while others cost \$1.00.

You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from our first copy of McCall's, if you subscribe quickly.

THE McCall COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York

NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCall's wonderful new premium catalog. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS**TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.**

Anyone sending a sketch and description may have his invention probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patent Law \$1.00. Send for free. Agent for 2000 Patents.

JOHN H. FITCHER, 361 Broadway, New York

MUNN & CO., Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Partine**A Soluble Antiseptic Powder**

as a remedy for mucous membrane infections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Partine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c. a large box at Drug-gists or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Turn Over a New Leaf

By subscribing for THIS PAPER

TWO LADIES RESIGN

From the Directorate of the Orphans' Home.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Orphans' Home, held Monday night, nearly all the members were present. Superintendent Humphries reported that homes for two of the children had been found and four were expected to be in the last of this week.

Mrs. M. H. Tandy and Mrs. Ed C. Gray, tendered their resignations as Directors and Mrs. Bailey Russell and Mrs. Henry Frankel was chosen to succeed them.

Callahan Trial

The trial of fifteen men charged with the assassination of Ed Callahan, a former noted feudist of Breathitt county, began at Winchester Monday. Three defendants, it is said, have confessed.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Davis, of Tiptonville, Tenn., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Duffy.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness. Deafness is caused by inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness cured by our treatment, guaranteed by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

P. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

LEE'S BOG REMEDY
KEEPS HOGS WELL.
Full Time Condition Powders for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and chickens.

Cook's Big Drug Store
N. W. Cor. 9th and Main.

GO TO THE OLD RELIABLE

M. D. KELLY

to have your eyes examined and fitted with correct glasses; also your fine watch honestly and intelligently repaired. Is always up to date with the best instruments and methods. Over 30 years an optician and jeweler. 25 Years a graduate Optometrist.

No. 8 North Main Street,
Opp. Court House.

CONTRIBUTIONS NEEDED

By the Civic League in Prosecution of Its Work.

The Civic League is doing a great work in furnishing destitute persons, especially where there are sick children, with ice and milk during the extremely hot weather. The Ellis Ice Company has shown its sympathy for the unfortunate by furnishing ice at half price to persons recommended by the ladies composing the Civic League. During the remainder of this month and through August and a part of September there will be more demands upon people who are able to help those less fortunate than they. The ladies who are devoting their time helping those in need, call for further contributions. Thus far contributions for the milk and ice fund approximate \$163.00. Hopkinsville can easily do better than this, and will.

Rex Offerings.

The Rex has unusually fine feature offerings this week and the cool and attractive playhouse has been well patronized.

The Flying Circus on Tuesday was a decided novelty, and one of the most attractive films ever shown here, while the Gettysburg special was right up to the minute—giving remarkably clear and interesting scenes of the reunion on the historic battlefield.

Today the Imp two reel drama, "The Old Melody," with King Baggett in the lead, is one of the best offerings of the week. The old farm house scenes where the boy and girl play together, on the violin and organ, are very pleasing and the story works out in a logical and convincing way, satisfying every one because it "ends right."

The big event of the week, however, is The Witch, an Eclair in three parts, dealing with New England witchcraft days. It is brimful of interest and punch, and the name "Eclair" insures perfect photography. It will be shown Saturday.

For Sale.

Four good heavy work mules. Ages 4 to 9. Guaranteed sound and free from infection.

J. E. Gossett.

Advertisement.

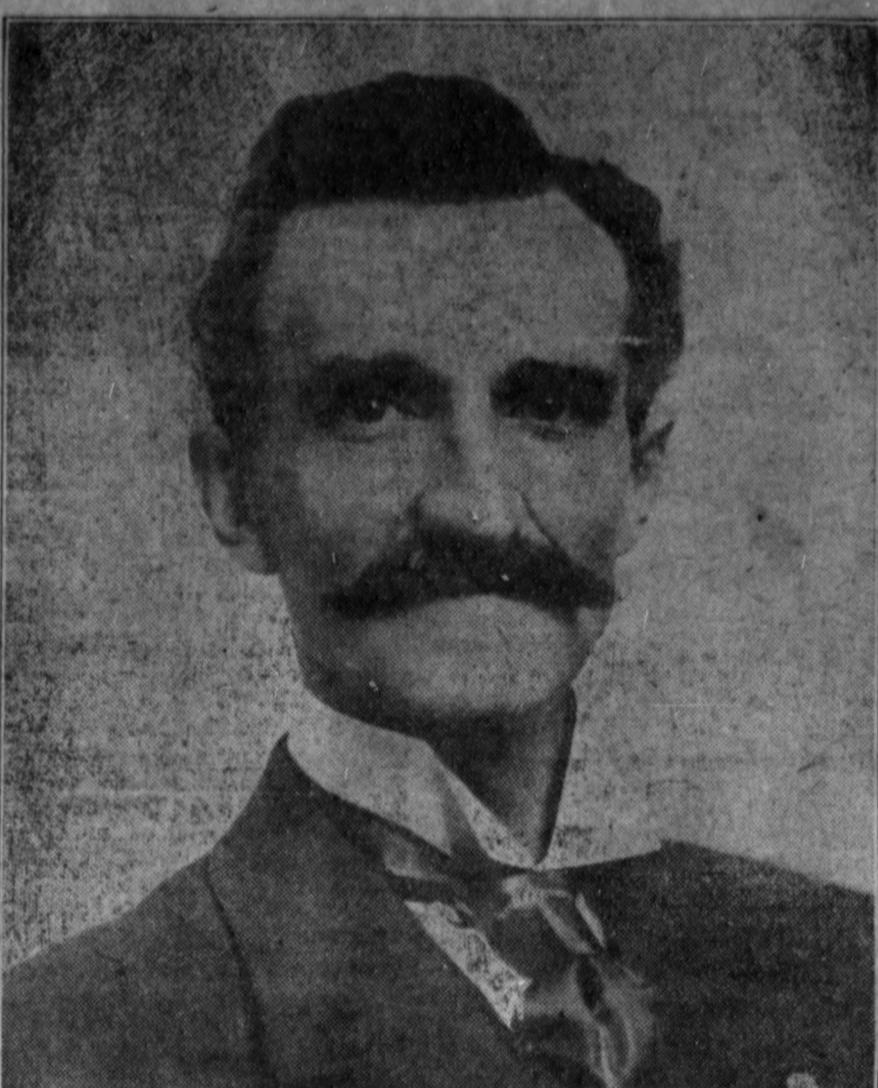
Lost Their Only Child.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Breathitt Clark, died Tuesday of spasms. The child was just a week old, and was ill two days. The interment took place in River-side Cemetery yesterday morning.

Burglar In Room.

Mrs. Joe Taylor, of Madisonville, woke up to find a burglar standing by her bed. After a struggle with the man he made his escape.

A CARD FROM MR. McGEHEE.



Gracey, Ky., July 16 1912.
To My Friends and Voters of Christian County:

Did you ever stop to think what a wonderful thing that the United States mail is? There are hundreds of thousands of communications every day. What a lot of secrets conveyed in the Postman's bag. The first love letter of the girl of ten; the diplomatic message on which the nation's fate may hang; the bill that is over due with "please remit"; the welcome check; the long list of articles of merchandise; the glad tidings of success; the sad news of failure. All is carried by Uncle Sam's mail. Through summer's heat and winter's cold, unmindful of what it carries, except that it is delivered in proper hands. Now using this conveyance that makes us such close-neighbors and owing to the fact that I have traveled over the largest portion of Christian county, and it has been impossible for me to meet a face to faces I would like to do, I wish to call your attention to the fact that I am still in the race and working overtime for the nomination as a candidate for County Court Clerk of Christian County, on the Republican ticket, and I want to ask that you kindly give me your support.

I want to say right here that I am making the race alone. I haven't a relative in the county to even vote or work for me, and I do not belong to any clique or combine of any kind. I have not made any promises, and am in the race to win not only in the

primary, but I am satisfied if I am nominated, that I will be able to carry the Republican party to victory in the November election.

I am a Republican, and have always contributed my means as well as my time to the cause of the Republican party, and have always supported the nominees of the said ticket. And in asking for your support, I want to say that if I get the nomination, and then if I am elected to the said office of clerk of Christian county, I shall do my best to be clerk of all of the people regardless of color or kind. Again I want to insist that you go to the primary on August 2nd and give me your support and influence, promising you that I am running a straightforward and honest race, and in voting for me you will be voting for one that is not controlled by any political boss.

Thanking you in advance for your support and influence in this race and believing that I will win by a majority in the primary, and I will then win out in the November election.

I am yours for a square and honest election,

HUGH McGEHEE.

(Advertisement)

George Cruise Jeffers

The above named poet from Greenville, Ky., is in the city, introducing his poems in leaflet form and gathering inspiration for new ones. From one of them we learn he was born on a farm near Greenville, Kentucky, April 21, 1889; attended Greenville High School two years, taught a country school, was watchman at Louisville Free Public Library one year, and attended the Louisville Male High School.

"On what meat hath this our Jeffers fed that he hath grown so great."

A sample of his literary work is here appended:

VOTES FOR WOMEN.
To Mrs. Snowden of London.

Well, well, woman!
Almost persuadest me,
Thou, a Suffragist,
To now and ever be.

I hear your bell like voice,
I look into your face,
See pride and see refinement,
And O! a winning grace.

You arouse the blood within me,
Of my Norman ancestry,
And make me sweetly scorn,
Impossibility.

I feel myself a prince,
Who needeth but the throne,
To be in very truth a king
With a country of my own;

When in your lovely presence,
I chance to sit awhile,
And listen to your eloquence,
And see your radiant smile.

If all of earth's fair women,
Were women such as you;
Your dream of "Votes for Women,"
Would surely soon come true.

—George Cruise Jeffers.

April 22, 1913.

One Rescued.

Four young women were boating in the river at Norristown, Pa., when their boat sprang a leak. Three of them were drowned.

Removed to Odd Fellows Building.
Adv. Walter Kelly & Co.

Have You An Ice Cream Freezer?



F
R
E
E
Z
E
R
S

IF NOT, THESE HOT DAYS ARE THE TIME THEY ARE NEEDED.

Peerless Freezers

Have no superior. We can furnish them in all sizes. We give Premium Store Tickets with cash sales.

W. T. COOPER & CO.

W. T. TANDY, President

JNO. B. TRICE, V-President

If capital provides security; if surplus and undivided profits indicate prosperity; if steady growth is proof of good service, you should give your business to the

City Bank & Trust Co.,

CAPITAL - \$60,000
SURPLUS - \$100,000

With every facility to properly care for all business entrusted to us, and operating along conservative as well as progressive lines we respectfully solicit your patronage.

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier

J. A. BROWNING, JR., Ass't C'r'

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - KENTUCKY. UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Only National Bank in This Community:
Capital \$75,000.00
Surplus 25,000.00
Stockholders' Liability 75,000.00

ISSUES TRAVELER'S CHECKS GOOD IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits

ICE CREAM FREEZERS

The only 5-minute Freezer on the market. Come to our store and let us explain this freezer to you.

EVERYTHING WE SELL IS THE BEST THERE IS IN HARDWARE



PARIS GREEN SPRAYERS

And Pfeiffer's Strictly Pure Paris Green.

PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.

Incorporated.

TO CLOSE OUT All our Porch goods and Refrigerators, Furniture & Undertaking
RENSHAW & HARTON. Phone Day 861 Night 1134.

F. A. Yost Company
INCORPORATED.

**SUITS and
OXFORDS
FREE.**

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY

**SUITS and
OXFORDS
FREE.**

To clean up our Spring and Summer stock and make room for our enormous purchase for fall, we are going to GIVE ABSOLUTELY FREE, SUITS AND OXFORDS.

RULES FOR GIVING--Every 10th suit customer in our house these 3 days, lady or gentleman, gets his or her selection absolutely free. Every 10th oxford customer, lady, gentleman or child, gets their selection free. The number of sales on suits and oxfords will be kept by cashier. No clerk will know the number of sales that have been made for the reason of several clerks making sales all over the house there could be no record kept of it. In purchasing your suit or oxford from clerk and going back to desk to settle for same and you should be 10th, 20th, 30th, etc., customer your selection is absolutely free to you if a \$30.00 suit or \$6.00 orford. Choice of any ladies' or gentleman's suit in our house these 3 days \$9.98.

**SUITS and
OXFORDS
FREE.**

THE O. G. SPROUSE CO.

Incorporated.

9th St. Near L. & N. Depot, Hopkinsville.

**SUITS and
OXFORDS
FREE.**

"Walk a Block and Save a Dollar."

Purely Personal.

Mrs. Joel D. McPherson, who was the guest of Mrs. H. L. McPherson for several days, returned to Madison Monday.

Robert Wright is visiting friends in Pine Bluff, Ark.

Mrs. Lucian Long, of Cerulean, is the guest of Mrs. Tom Overshiner.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith, of Eddyville, were here this week visiting Judge and Mrs. J. T. Hanberry.

Mrs. Will Waller has returned from a visit to her parents at Calhoun, Ky.

Miss Ruth Oldham is visiting Miss Mabel Oldham, at Elkhorn.

Miss Gillenwater, after a visit to Mrs. John Winfree, has returned to Nashville.

Dr. J. N. Prestridge, after a week's visit to Dr. J. D. Clardy, returned to Louisville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucian H. Cayce left Tuesday morning for Monteagle. Mrs. Cayce will be at Monteagle for several weeks.

Miss Martha Jackson, of Charlotte, N. C., is the guest of Miss Rebecca Gaither.

Mrs. W. T. Cooper has returned from Cerulean.

Dr. T. W. Blakey has returned from Dawson.

Miss Mary Barnes, of Nashville, arrived this week on a visit to Miss Kathrine Skarry, Belmont Street.

Nat F. Dorch was in the city the first of the week, and was one of the invited guests at the barbecue at Lake Tandy Monday.

Miss Helen Roper went to Kuttawa Tuesday to join a boating party.

Mrs. Ad. Joiner, of Lafayette, is visiting Mr. W. Rhodes Thompson.

Mrs. C. E. Harris and children are visiting relatives in Jacksonville, Winchester and Chapin, Ill.

Dr. E. M. Sanders, a friend of Dr. Jackson, and who has performed many operations for appendicitis in Hopkinsville, came to the city Monday and was the guest of Dr. Anderson at Lake Tandy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hampton Fox are visiting friends in Earlington.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Beezey have returned from Sebree.

Mrs. E. M. Sanders, of Nashville, was the guest of Mrs. Williams the first of the week.

Miss Nellie Drexler, of Nashville, has returned from Dawson Springs, and is spending a few days with friends in the city, enroute to Livingston, Tenn., to visit friends.

Miss Margaret Hord is visiting Miss Annie Radford at Pembroke.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mallory are at French Lick, Indiana.

Mrs. Odie Davis and children have returned from a visit to Muhlenberg county.

Miss Lizzie Tandy Trabue, of Pembroke, is visiting Miss Annie Waller.

Miss Mary Neville Hancock is visiting relatives in Mayfield.

Mrs. A. M. Wallis and Miss Mary Wallis will return from Dawson today.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Kelly and little son, Walter, Jr., arrived Monday night from Houston, Texas, to visit Mr. Kelly's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kelly, West Fifteenth street. They will be here for two weeks.

T. L. Morrow and Irving Roseborough were at Lake McKerzie fishing this week.

Mrs. Major Goodwin, of Cerulean, is visiting Mrs. Lucy Jane Shelton, near Church Hill.

Miss Elizabeth Ward, of Memphis, arrived in the city Monday to visit relatives.

DR. BEAZLEY
Specialist
(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat)

GRANT BROTHERS

LOST IN A DESERT

Grandsons of Former President Wander Three Days Crazed by Thirst.

San Diego, Cal., July 16—Lost in the desert between the little towns of Mecca and Brawley, Cal., Chaffee Grant and his younger brother, U. S. Grant IV., tramped for three days on the verge of death. They were rescued by pure chance and the aid of an old desert Indian, known in the district as Piute Jake.

At one time during the awful period Chaffee was so far gone with thirst, hunger and exhaustion that his brother, himself dazed and almost crazed by his experience, with the Indian in an effort to shoot the helpless man and to "put him out of his misery."

The experience began Tuesday of last week. The men were carried into Brawley on Friday afternoon and word sent to Mrs. Chaffee Grant as soon as Chaffee was out of danger.

Last Tuesday Chaffee and U. S. Grant left Los Angeles over what is known as the "hundred thousand dollar turnpike," leading across the desert to Brawley. When they passed the little town of Palm Springs they noticed that their engine was beginning to give trouble. It held up for some time however, and they passed Mecca still going fast.

About midway between Mecca and Brawley, seventy-five or eighty miles away from the nearest help, the engine went dead. For hours the brothers worked over the balky motor. Then their supply of drinking water ran out and they were forced to drink the water in the radiator of their machine, thus putting it hopelessly out of commission.

All day during Wednesday the pair tramped through the blinding clouds of dust. Wednesday after-

noon they were overtaken by a storm and when this had passed they were hopelessly lost.

On Thursday Chaffee broke down completely. His tongue was hanging out of his mouth, his eyes burned deep in their sockets, and his limbs refused to carry him further. U. S. Grant was in little better condition, but still able to travel. Leaving the brother U. S. Grant went on until he found Piute Jake.

With the Indian he returned to where Chaffee was lying on the sand. Chaffee was raving by this time, and U. S. Grant, himself half crazed, decided it would be better to shoot his brother and put him out of his misery than to attempt the seemingly hopeless task of getting to Brawley.

The Indian, however, refused to allow the shot to be fired, and forcing U. S. Grant to go with him, tramped miles over the desert to his little hut. There they found a burro. With this they went back to where Chaffee was lying and hoisted his unconscious form over the animal carried him to where the auto was stalled.

Mineral Waters.

The following citizens of Hopkinsville and Christian county are using the mineral water from Church Hill mineral well. Anybody afflicted with indigestion, constipation or stomach trouble can inquire of them as to the virtues of the water. Munsey Moss, Roy Kenner, Gus Breathitt, J. C. Hooe, J. W. Lander, Rev. E. W. Barnett, Flem. C. Clardy, John C. Gary, Del. Henderson and many others.

Anybody wanting this water can telephone 633-5, or Coates' Drug Store. L. H. SMITHSON. Advertisement.

Killed and Burned.

The wreckage of an aeroplane was found near Versailles, France, with the charred remains of two aviators under it. The fuel tank had exploded when it struck the ground.

BOOSTER FRANK HOGE

Has Reached California and the Pacific Slope Is Taking Notice.

Frank Hoge has hit California effervescent with enthusiasm and has already made Los Angeles sit up and take notice. He started West two months ago with his bride, to make the trip overland in his auto, to blaze the way for autoists who will visit the exposition that way in 1915. The Tribune, a copy of which he sends, contains a picture of Frank and his machine and a breezy interview with the "pathfinder," in which he says he is the forerunner of 75,000 tourists who will wheel their way to San Francisco. The Tribune says:

"More than 75,000 people will come to Los Angeles in 1915 by automobile, enroute to the expositions at San Francisco and San Diego.

"This was the declaration yesterday of F. G. Hoge, of Hopkinsville, Ky., official pathfinder for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, who arrived yesterday on his first trip by auto from the East. Mr. Hoge is engaged in collecting all data of use to motorists who will make the journey to the expositions from the East.

"His principal work is to outline the best routes of travel, to make a complete list of reliable garages and hotels in every city and to encourage the making and cleaning of all water holes in the desert section of the country.

"The route as now outlined by Mr. Hoge will bring the Eastern autoists from Chicago and New York through St. Louis, Kansas City, Hutchinson, Kansas; Colorado Springs, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Globe, Phoenix, Yuma, Riverside, Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara and San Francisco.

"The number of machines that will be driven over the route is now placed at 15,000 by the officials of

the Indiana, Illinois, New York and Tennessee auto clubs. On an average, Mr. Hoge says, they expect each machine to carry five passengers."

It will be noted with pleasure that Col. Hoge still claims to be from "Hopkinsville, Ky."

The handsome cover design on the July number of the Popular Mechanics Magazine prepares the reader for the feast of good things to be found within the book. The cover depicts a car filled with passengers ascending one of the aerial cableways in the Alps. In the background tower mountains; below are populated valleys, and imminently near seem gaunt crags of the peaks toward which the car is bound. Other views and an article within the magazine, describe in detail how such railways are safeguarded and operated.

The July magazine contains 360 articles and 419 pictures.

Fine Farm at Commissioner's Sale.

The James M. Green Farm, about two miles from Hopkinsville, on the Bradshaw pike, will be sold at courthouse door Monday, August 4th. For further information see Lucian H. Davis, Master Commissioner, or Edmunds & Stites, attorneys.—Advertisement.

Fat Boy's Close Call.

Willie Miles, 15, the 330-pound boy, who won the heavyweight prize at Pikeville, Ky., July 4, was overcome by heat Monday while driving a hay rake, and for two hours was thought to be dead, but finally revived.

Knocker Went Broke

The man who bought 500 coffins and set up shop at Gettysburg went broke. The moral is, don't knock, but boost.—Courier-Journal.

The Old Time Clearance Sale WALL & McGOWAN

Is fully up to our expectations, people who have attended this sale are delighted with their purchases, have soon come back and brought their friends and made other purchases. This fully establishes what we said in the beginning, that we handle only good honest reliable goods, not the shoddy stuff usually found in these sales bought for a song to be sold at a price. We have made a few more reductions for Friday and Saturday. Straw Hats at half price. \$1.50 Straw Hats soft Sunnets 75c, \$2.00 Straw Hats soft Sunnets \$1.00, \$2.50 Straw Hats soft Sunnets \$1.25, \$3.00 Straw Hats soft Sunnets \$1.50. Also about 45 Suits Hirsh-Wickwire fine Clothing at Half price. You can not afford to miss this sale.

WALL & McGOWAN
The House of Good Clothes.

L. & N.

Time Card No. 136

Effective Sunday, Jan. 5, 1913.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

- No. 22—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p. m.
- No. 51—St. L. Express 5:35 p. m.
- No. 39—Dixie Limited, 10:41 p. m.
- No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a. m.
- No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:08 a. m.
- No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

- No. 22—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a. m.
- No. 62—St. Louis Express, 9:52 a. m.
- No. 28—Dixie Limited, 7:03 a. m.
- No. 24—Dixie Flyer, 6:53 p. m.
- No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
- No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10 p. m.

Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90 and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Empire.

Nos. 52 and 54 connect at St. Louis for points west.

No. 51 connects at Gethers for Memphis and points far south as Erin, and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the east.

Nos. 52 and 55 make direct connections at Gethers for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. Nos. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will not carry passengers to points south of Evansville.

No. 98 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connects at Gethers for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. HOGE, Agt.

Tennessee Central

Time Table No. 4 Taking Effect:

November 17, 1912.

EAST BOUND

- No. 12 Leave Hopkinsville 6:30 a. m.
- Arrive Nashville... 9:45 a. m.
- No. 14 Leave Hopkinsville 3:45 p. m.
- Arrive Nashville... 7:00 p. m.

WEST BOUND

- No. 11 Leave Nashville..... 7:55 a. m.
- Arrive Hopkinsville 11:10 a. m.
- No. 13 Leave Nashville..... 5:00 p. m.
- Arrive Hopkinsville 8:15 p. m.

T. L. MORROW, Agent.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION
OF THE
NEW YORK WORLD

Practically a Daily at the Price
of a Weekly.

No Other Newspaper in the
World Gives So Much at So
Low a Price.

This is a time of great events and you will want the news accurately and promptly. The Democrats, for the first time in sixteen years, will have the Presidency and they will have the Presidency and they will also control both branches of Congress. The political news is sure to be of the most absorbing interest.

There is a great war in the Old World, and you may read of the extinction of the vast Turkish Empire in Europe, just as a few years ago you read how Spain lost her last foot of soil in America, after having ruled the empire of half the New World.

The World long since established a record for impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-a-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-a-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything that is to be found in a first class daily.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Hopkinsville Kentuckian together for one year for \$2.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

We are prepared to do all kinds of high-grade job printing. Try us.

JAMES-STREET FEUD

Or Courting a Girl With Wild Bulls and Fence Notices.

BY W. B. JOHNSON.

The night before my father died he called me to his bedside. He had become conscious at the end, after three months of speechless stupor, just as the doctor had anticipated.

"Milly," he whispered, "when I am dead you will have enough to live upon. I want you to promise never to sell the old homestead."

"I promise, my dear," I answered, and that was all. He seemed to have called himself back to life with one wild effort in order to get my promise. He died at four o'clock in the morning.

"Of course, you'll sell now, Miss Street," my friends told me, and they laughed when I announced my intention of refusing. So did Mr. James' lawyer when he called on me a few days later.

"Well, young lady," he said, setting down his hat and staring hard at me, "you can guess what I have called to see you about, I suppose?"

"Perhaps," I answered enigmatically.

He looked at me keenly and continued:

"You know that for seven years Mr. James has been trying to get the Street homestead. You will understand that when a man—a very rich man—acquires a property of a hundred thousand acres he naturally dislikes having his property changed from a parallelogram into a—a—"

"A parallelopipedon?" I inquired, blandly, and the lawyer lost his temper.

"I mean that he does not want a piece of somebody else's land planked down right in the middle of it," he blurted out. "The assessed value of your property is, I believe, four thousand dollars. Mr. James offers you fifteen thousand."

"He rose from four thousand to fifteen thousand in seven years," I answered. "But I wouldn't sell it for a hundred thousand. In fact, I won't sell it at all. My father might have sold once, although the homestead was naturally dear to him. But when Mr. James began his persecutions—"

"That was old Mr. James," interrupted the lawyer, frowning. "Mr. Cyprian James had, I admit, a vindictive nature. Mr. Harold James, however, is a fine gentleman. You know nothing about him; you will have nothing against him; you have never even seen him, I believe. Now, will you take fifteen thousand? Mr. James is coming south to live, and wants your place for a shooting box."

"No," I answered. "It isn't for sale."

The lawyer rose. "Maybe the legislature can confiscate it," he sneered. "The Jameses generally get their own way in the end."

"And the Streets have a bulldoggedness which doesn't let them be trampled on," I answered. "Tell that to your Mr. Harold James." And so he went away, muttering.

The Streets and the Jameses had been old friends until Mr. James made his money. Then my father quarreled with him. He was proud and touchy and sensitive, and Mr. James was not conciliatory. That was why the quarrel came to be a permanent estrangement.

One morning a few days later I saw that a series of boards had been put up all around my little property in the night. I went down to look at them. There were ten in all, and each bore in large letters the words: "TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED."

The road led from the garden through a mile of James land to Hicksville. A man was waiting at the gate of the garden, and I hadn't set foot outside before he came hurriedly toward me.

"I must ask you to go back," he said, taking off his hat respectfully. He seemed a gentleman, although he was dressed like a tramp. "You may not know that this is a private road. In fact it has always been private, although Mr. James allowed your father the use of it. I must request that you step back upon your own territory."

"Indeed, I shall do no such thing," I replied angrily. "I utterly defy you and your old road."

And I went forward, though my heart was beating. The man watched me until I was out of sight.

I returned from town about an hour later. The man was waiting for me.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but Mr. James insists on his orders being obeyed. Unless you agree not to trespass again, I shall have to take severe measures."

"Tell Mr. James that he is welcome to take any measures he likes," I answered. "He can't frighten me into selling my property. And, what's more, he won't."

With that I went indignantly into the house, and, once inside, I confess that I gave way to tears. I was very lonely. I had written to a girl whom to come down from Richmond and stay with me until I had decided upon my plans, but I had never contemplated being marooned. What if that wicked Harold James really meant to let me starve to death there? But soon I plucked up courage, for outside I heard the creaking of the grocer's wagon. Mr. Tarrish was an old friend of mine, and he would never be prevented from crossing that fence.

"I hear young Mr. James is back," he observed, when he had delivered

my purchases. "You'll be selling out, I'm afraid, Miss Millicent."

"Never!" I answered indignantly, and Mr. Tarrish laughed.

"You've got the grit of your dad, Miss Millicent," he said, admiringly. "Keep it up! Don't let it be said a James could bluff a Street."

"Well, I should say not," I answered, and with that I felt so proud that I was quite ashamed to let him know the peril that I was in of being arrested and carried away to prison.

Not that I believed Harold James could really close that road. But the Jameses could do almost anything in our county, and if they chose to go to law—well, everyone knows that four thousand dollars has hard work fighting fourteen millions. I wasn't too joyful when I awoke next morning.

I looked out of the window. The boards were still there, but there was no sign of the tramp agent. I was going into town any day that day to get the mail, so I had breakfast quickly and put on my hat and saluted forth.

Then I saw something that made my heart jump into my throat. Close to the gate, tied to a short stake by a very long chain, was the most savage-looking bull I had ever seen. He had his head down, and as I approached the garden gate he gave one bellow and began to paw the ground furiously.

I tried to compute the length of that chain. Could I go past without being impaled upon the creature's horns? Bulls have always been my one terror.

I saw that he could not reach the garden, and of course I could have climbed over the fence. But pride would not permit that plan. I approached slowly, and I think I must have looked like a woman who is sick, for I had pretty much the same sensations as they say this malady brings with it.

Then I took heart again. The chain was too short. I could pass the bull with several feet to spare. Well, I would show Harold James just what I thought of him. I was going into Hicksville, and I would buy a revolver there, and come back and shoot the creature. That is what any Street would do.

I felt so infuriated that, as I passed the snorting monster, I snapped my fingers at it. Next instant, with a roar, the creature leaped at me. I heard the chain ring taut, and saw the stake come out of the ground. I tried to run, but my limbs refused to support me. And then—well, for the first time in my life I fainted.

I cannot have been unconscious long, for when I opened my eyes the bull was feeding a short distance away, as peacefully as though it had never had thoughts of violence toward me. And the gamekeeper was bending over me, a look of agonized reproach upon his face.

"I didn't mean to do it—indeed I didn't," he was saying over and over again. "Mr. James told me to hide behind the board and prick old Hiram with the goad. He didn't mean him to get at you. He wouldn't hurt a soul. Won't you forgive me?"

"I suppose you have to earn your wages," I answered curtly, getting upon my feet, heartily ashamed of my weakness. "But tell your Mr. James that there are men in the county who still know how to protect a woman."

"What do you mean?" he demanded bluntly, and he looked quite shocked.

"I mean that my fiance, Mr.—Mr. Tarrish will have something to say to him," I said, naming the little grocer on the spur of the moment. This fellow probably wouldn't know who Mr. Tarrish was, for he was a stranger to the county, and Hicksville was not the nearest village to the James estates.

"Are you—engaged—to Mr. Tarrish?" inquired the man, paling.

"What business is it of yours?" I demanded.

"Because," he said, "I am Harold James."

"I might have guessed it from your actions," I answered.

And then Mr. Harold James suddenly caught hold of my hands.

"Millicent," he said pleadingly, "don't you remember how we used to be sweethearts when we were at school together and how you promised some day to marry me? I've been crazy over you ever since. I've still got that photograph of you hanging on my wall. And I've been sneaking round for weeks, trying to catch a glimpse of you. I knew from your spirit that you'd never give me a chance unless I did something rash."

"This fellow probably wouldn't know who Mr. Tarrish was, for he was a stranger to the county, and Hicksville was not the nearest village to the James estates."

"I must ask you to go back," he said, taking off his hat respectfully. He seemed a gentleman, although he was dressed like a tramp.

"You may call on me next Wednesday evening, after my friend, Miss Jones, gets here," I answered.

And Mr. James, speechless from gratitude, picked an ax out of the grass and began chopping down the notice boards.

Well, the Street homestead is still standing, and it will never be sold as long as I am alive. But it is used now mainly as a shooting box, for the James mansion is so much more convenient and comfortable.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Sun-Loving Plant.

Have you a flower bed so constantly exposed to the intense sun-shine that everything seems scorched and valueless? If other plants refuse to grow in this trying bed, plant the portulaca. These hardy little natives of South America thrive in the heat and drouth that will quickly destroy many other plants; their bright flowers are borne in abundance.

Preferred Locals.

One flat for rent at St. Charles Court. Phone 157-3.

Advertisement.

See J. H. Dagg for contracting building and general repair work of all kinds. Phone 476.

Advertisement.

For Sale. A gentle driving and work horse, five years old, 16 hands high. Will sell at a bargain.

J. G. JONES.

Phone 556-3.

Advertisement.

Cheap.

Watermelons. Car near L. & N. depot.

Advertisement.

For Sale.

Six fresh Jersey cows, four registered and two graded. All fresh and all good.

C. L. DADE.

Advertisement.

If you have a house or building of any kind that you want moved see R. C. Lawson or call Cumberland phone 878-2.

Advertisement.

Mules For Sale.

25 Head Good Big Mules for sale. Good for fallowing purposes.

RICHARD LAVELL.

Advertisement.

WANTED!

To cure your hogs of cholera. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. C. YOUNG.

Oak Grove, Ky., R. R. 2.

Advertisement.

Notice To Tax Payers.

The tax books are now ready and axes are due. Pay now and avoid the penalty.

LOWE JOHNSON, S. C. C.

Advertisement.

For Sale.

Farm of 50 acres, more or less, situated near Church Hill. All improvements. Apply to A

Dr. R. F. McDaniel
Practice Limited to Disease of
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

DR. ANDREW SARGENT,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence
St. Charles Court. Phone 443,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

J. B. Allensworth,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office: Bob Building, Up Stairs.
Front Court House.
R. L. MYRE, same office. Collections a specialty.

DR. G. P. ISBELL
Veterinary Physician & Surgeon
Office and Hospital Cor. 7th and Rail-
road.
Both Phones

HUGH MC SHANE,
THE PLUMBER.
Phone 950. Cor. 10th & Liberty

Hotel Latham
Barber Shop

Fine Bath-Rooms. Four
First Class Artists.

FRANK BOYD, PROPR.

Dr. M. W. Rozzell
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
SPECIALIST

Eyes Tested. Glasses Fitted.

Office at Residence, Cor. 7th and
Clay Sts., one block East of Hotel
Latham. Phone 1033.
Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

**DRS. FEIRSTEIN &
QUISENBERY**
DENTISTS
Office Over
Waller & Trice
Phone 419

**10 AND 15c
PER COPY
ALL THE LATE
Rag Songs, Etc.**

AT
Blythe's
DRUG STORE.
COR. 9TH and CLAY



Popular Mechanics Magazine

"WRITTEN SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT"
A GREAT Continued Story of the
World's Progress which you
may begin reading at any time, and
which will hold your interest forever.

250 PAGES EACH MONTH 300 PICTURES

200 ARTICLES OF GENERAL INTEREST

The "Shop Notes" Department (20 pages)
gives easy ways to do things—how to make
useful articles for home and shop, repairs, etc.

"Amateur Mechanics" (10 pages) tells how to
make Mission furniture, wireless outfitts, boats,
engines, magic, and all the things a boy loves.

50c PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 15 CENTS

Ask your newsdealer, or
WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY TODAY

POPULAR MECHANICS CO.
318 W. Washington St., CHICAGO

Real Victors in Life.

There are people, like the Apostle Paul, whose lives have been battered and twisted, but whose spirits are radiant as the sun. You will listen in vain for wailings or complaints. These are the victors in life and lifers of the common load that humanity carries.

DESERVE WELL OF COUNTRY

Two Men Share Honor of Inventing
Ice-Cream Soda, That Summer
Necessity.

Ice cream has been a dominating influence in the progress of the soda water industry since the advent of the pure fruit syrups. The addition of this frozen palate-tickler to soda water not only improved the richness and smoothness of the beverage, but at the same time increased its food value.

With the advent of the luscious sundae came still additional increase in the consumption of both soda and ice cream at fountains. Everyone known just how tempting the appearance of the ice cream with the added syrup, fruits and nuts—a combination pleasing alike to eye and palate.

There are many claimants to the honor of "I did it first," as there are to almost all of the combinations represented by the modern menu or dispenser's guide, but whoever thought of the sundae first did a good thing, for which the public as well as the fountain industry owe a vote of thanks.

In the spring of 1874 Robert M. Green of Philadelphia secured a concession to dispense soda water at an exposition held under the auspices of the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, and stress of business compelled him to do something to attract the patronage of the public. At all events, such was the inspiration—according to Mr. Green—which prompted him to put ice put ice cream in soda water.

Fred Sanders of Detroit was a prominent confectioner of the Michigan city. The inspiration to use ice cream with soda water came to Mr. Sanders one night when his plain cream had soured and, without the knowledge that it had already been used as a component of soda water in the east, Mr. Sanders used ice cream and featured it.—The Pharmaceutical Era.

TRUTH DIDN'T PAY



Circumstances, you see, have a great deal to do with how things turn out with me and with you. I met Jones next day and, with tears in his eyes, He said: "Hereafter I'll tell only lies."

ARTIFICIAL TIME DIVISIONS.

The week is not a real division of time, for there is no change in nature to mark it. It is part of the religious marking off of time, but in the sense of nature's division it is wholly artificial. This is not true of night and day, which we would know for divisions, even had they no names, nor of the year, for while man has given to the months their names, they are really marked off from each other by sharp variations of weather. May is really different from June, and October from November.

AMBIGUOUS.

"Is your dog an impressionable sort of animal?"

"Well, he has a way of attaching himself to strangers."

PROPER NAME.

She—is a woman who drives her own machine a chauffeur?

He (savagely)—No; she's a home wrecker.

THE CAUSE.

George is raising mutton-chop whiskers."

That accounts for his sheepish expression."

ITS KIND.

I had a good tip on the races the other day."

How did you get it?"

"My machine upset on the track."

Might Not Be Alive.

McMinnville, Tenn.—Mrs. Ocie Jett, of this place, writes: "I don't believe I would be living today, if it hadn't been for Cardui. I lay in bed 27 days, and the doctor came every day, but he did me no good. Finally, he advised an operation, but I would not consent, but instead took Cardui. Now I am going about the house, doing my work, and even do my washing. Cardui worked wonders in my case. I am in better health than for five years." Cardui is a strengthening tonic for women. It relieves pain, tones up the nerves, builds strength. Try it. At your druggist's.

Advertisement.

Made His Blessing Retroactive.

The father of a family who had been striving to bring up his children in the way they should go was very much annoyed at his son's uncouth habit of helping himself to a few bites before grace had been said. The stereotyped form called for: "A blessing on what we are about to eat," but one occasion being particularly exasperating, he astounded the young man by adding to his petition, "and on that which has already been eaten."

Hopkinsville Market Quotations.

Corrected May 29, 1913.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clean 14c and 15c per pound.

Country bacon, 17c per pound.

Black-eyed peas, \$3.25 per bushel.

Country shoulders, 15c pound.

Country hams, 21c per pound.

Irish potatoes, \$1.35 per bushel.

Northern eating Rural potatoes

\$1.35 per bushel.

Texas eating onions, \$2.25 per bushel, new stock.

Dried Navy beans, \$3.75 per bushel.

Cabbage, 3 cents a pound.

Dried Lima beans, 60c per gallon.

Country dried apples, 10c per pound, 3 for 25c

Daisy cream cheese, 25c per pound.

Ful cream brick cheese, 25c per pound.

Ful cream Limberger cheese, 25c per pound.

Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound.

Fresh Eggs 20c per doz

Choice lots fresh, well-worked country butter, in pound prints, 25c.

FRUITS.

Lemons, 30c per doz.

Navel Oranges, 30c, 50c, per doz

Bananas, 15c and 20c doz

New York State apples \$3.50 to

\$6.00 per barrel

Cash Price Paid For Produce.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 12c per pound

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound

live hens, 11c per pound; live cocks

3c pound; live turkeys, 14c per

pound

Roots, HIDES, WOOL and TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb

"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb

Mayapple, 3c; pink root, 12c and 13c

Tallow—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 4c.

Wool—Burry, 10c to 17c; Clear

Grease, 21c. medium, tub washed

23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tubwashed

18c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c

dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c;

gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck,

22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins—These quotations

are for Kentucky hides. Southern

green hides 8c. We quote assorted

lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 bet-

ter demand

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for

choice lots, live 5c

Fresh country eggs, 15 cents per

dozen

Fresh country butter 25c lb.

A good demand exists for spring

chickens, and choice lots of fresh

country butter

HAY AND GRAIN.

No. 1 timothy hay, \$18.00

No. 1 clover hay, \$17.00

Clean, bright straw hay, 25c bale

Alfalfa hay, \$21.00

White seed oats, 50c

Black seed oats, 50c

Mixed seed oats, 65c

No. 2 white corn, 70c

Winter wheat bran, \$24.00

HOLLY FOUR CENTURIES OLD.

Germany has a specimen of holly

110 years old.

CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

GHOST STORY FOUND BELIEF

Suit That Presented Circumstantial Evidence in Favor of Those Claiming to See It.

One of the most circumstantial stories of apparitions is that of Old Booty's ghost, which is said to have been the subject of an action in the king's bench in 1687, relates the London Chronicle. It arose from a statement by a certain Captain Barnaby that when shooting rabbits on the island of Stromboli, in the Mediterranean, on Friday, May 15, 1687, he had seen Old Booty, his next door neighbor, running into the burning crater there, pursued by the devil. Mrs. Booty, the widow, had the captain arrested, and claimed a thousand pounds damages for what he had said.

But when the case was heard it was proved that Old Booty actually died within two minutes of the time he was said to have been seen on Stromboli, and that all the circumstances of the apparition were noted in the journals of three ships' captains present. And on Old Booty's clothes being produced in court they were identified by all the witnesses for the defense as those worn by the man who ran into the burning crater. Mrs. Booty lost her case, the judge remarking: "The Lord have mercy upon me and grant that I may never see what you have seen. One, two or three witnesses may be mistaken, but thirty never."

AND VOWED TO TELL TRUTH



We played and we played till almost daylight.

I won all Jones' money—left him in a plight.

We thought of our wives and were filled with dismay,

So Jones and I homeward then wended our way.

COULDN'T BLAME HER.

A woman, visiting a butcher shop, called

Clark's Ad

FARMERS

We want to figure with you on your Flour Supply, don't fail to call and see us if you want to buy for the year.

BRAN

This commodity is high, yet we can give you Wholesale price by the Ton and will be glad to have your order.

SUGAR

We have just received a Car Load, it is scarce and going higher, let us have your order.

LARD

We are offering 50 pound Tins of pure Hog Lard for \$6.50

Everything good to eat, prices always right. We want your business.

C. R. Clark & Co.

Incorporated.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

COME AND SEE

If you want your money's worth; my loss your gain.

Cut prices on all Silks and Trimmings, all Wool Dress Goods, all Crepe and Wash Goods, all Fancy Goods, all Table Linen and Napkins, all Ladies and Gents' Underwear, and to make long matters short,

I Will Meet All Competition!

All I ask is for you to see my line and get my prices. I feel confident you will be pleased, both in quality and price.

Capitol Kid Gloves 85 Cents

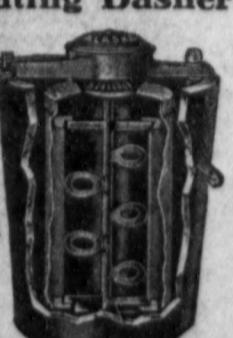
T. M. JONES
Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.



ALASKA FREEZER

With the Aerating Dasher

THE most wonderful of all freezers. Its astonishing aerating spoons whip air into every particle of the cream, making ice cream that is a revelation in texture and delicacy. It breaks all records in speed—makes perfect ice cream in 3 minutes. Requires much less labor and uses less ice and salt than any other freezer.



WATER COOLERS

Hardware That is The Best. Big Assortment of Queensware.

Black Hardware Co.

Incorporated.

Job Printing at This Office.

BASEBALL

STANDING OF CLUBS.

Clubs.	W. L.	Pct.
Paducah	41	23
Hopkinsville	34	26
Clarksville	34	31
Cairo	32	30
Owensboro	31	31
Harrisburg	29	35
Henderson	30	34
Vincennes	20	44

Monday.

Cairo 3, Vincennes 0.
Owensboro 3, Hopkinsville 4.
Henderson 2, Clarksville 1.
Paducah 5, Harrisburg 4.

Tuesday.

Henderson 7, Clarksville 1.
Paducah 5, Harrisburg 3.
Owensboro 8, Hopkinsville 5.
Cairo 2, Vincennes 21.

The Moguls closed their engagement at Owensboro yesterday, taking about half of the games in the series there. They are at Henderson the rest of this week and then go to Harrisburg.

BROUGHT BACK.

Negro Caught In Indiana and Returned For Trial.

John Cayce, col., who killed Otho Long with a baseball bat several weeks ago, was caught in Terre Haute, Ind., Saturday, and Sheriff Johnson went after him this week. He returned without requisition papers.

Emmeline Escapes.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of London suffragettes, made her escape from the police under exciting circumstances during a general fight between well dressed men and women.

Liberal Offer.

The State Tuberculosis Commission has offered the services of district nurses to teach the care of tuberculosis cases to counties that will pay the living expenses to the nurses.

He Spared the Tree

A Webster county man who hung his axe in the fork of a tree 25 years ago cannot use it any more. The growth of the tree has completely hidden the axe he was about to lay to its roots.

Kestner-Hunter

Miss Roena Kestner and Mr. Lathe Hunter, young people of Crofton, after procuring their license walked across the hall and were made man and wife by Judge Knight Wednesday at 10 o'clock.

Hot One

The more we study the last decisions of the Court of Appeals the more convinced we are that it should have taken its summer vacation several weeks earlier.—Elizabethtown News.

Hopkinsville Boy

The Evansville Courier notes the arrival of a ten-pound boy in the family of R. H. Treville, Jr., the popular young railroad man in the L. & N. office there.

Women Fight.

Two negro women had a fight at Dr. L. J. Harris' farm, Tuesday and Gertie Brodie cut Mary Flowers with a knife in the back and shoulder. The Brodie woman escaped.

THE REASON.

"Sallie always takes a rosy view of every subject."

"That's because somebody told her once pink was her color."

NOT HARMONIOUS.

"Your landlord's face fairly radiated satisfaction."

"Humph! that is more than his steam heaters did."

HINT.

"Will you be engaged this evening, Miss Maude?"

"That depends on whether anybody asks me."

NOT HARMONIZING.

She—They say that the new hats will be moderate in size.

He—Then I bet the bills won't match 'em.

20 POUNDS SUGAR For A Dollar

Got in a CAR LOAD BEST GRANULATED CANE SUGAR TO-DAY and to help our housekeeper friends out at preserving time, will sell it 20 pounds for a dollar.

CONDITIONS OF SALE

- 1st. Only 20 pounds to each customer.
- 2nd. Cash for every sugar purchase.
- 3rd. This offer open not later than 8 p. m. Saturday.
- 4th. This sale over when car load is sold out.

Forbes Manuf'g Co.

Incorporated.

Bob Taylor Lives,

In the two bright and beautiful books just issued, "Lectures and Best Literary Productions," and "Life and Career" of Senator Robert Love Taylor, handsomely illustrated, you cannot hear again his voice or see the humorous curl of his lips, that convulsed a continent with laughter, but, within the covers of these volumes, are the pictures woven of his wondrous words, and, laughing through their sunny pages, are all of the imitable stories which he told to the multitudes. In "Life and Career," pens of genius have traced his romantic life from its morning in "Happy Valley," through his young and roseate dreams through stress and storm, through cheering throngs, and on into the waiting shadows, loved and laurel crowned.

We expect to sell millions of these books. First edition going fast.

Cloth, \$2 the Volume, \$4 the Set, Half Morocco, \$2.75 the Volume, \$5 the Set, Full Morocco, \$5.50 the Volume, \$10 the Set. The people want them. A harvest for Agents. Liberal commissions. Address,

Terry T. Martin, Gen. Mgr. of Ky. Care Box 6. Hopkinsville, Ky. Advertisement.

Growing Too Fast.

Surgeons at the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital, Philadelphia, are anticipating the successful outcome of an operation on a fifteen-year-old boy for gigantism. The youth, John Michael, is now six feet seven inches tall and the doctors have decided to remove a portion of the pituitary gland from the base of the boy's brain. This operation has never been performed before for such a reason. The pituitary gland is believed to control the mechanism of life that has to do with the growth of an individual and to stop the boy from outgrowing everybody and everything, they have decided to do what animal experiments have shown are successful when made on a dog.

Friend of Kiddos.

Charles Page, an Oklahoma millionaire, reported to be worth \$5,000,000, has adopted 300 poor children and hopes to swell the number to 1,000. He has provided that at his death the bulk of his estate will go toward helping poor children and maintaining a home which he has established at Sand Springs, a suburb of Tulsa.

Bryan's Namesake Sunk.

A colonial liner picked up two women from the yacht William Jennings Bryan, which was sinking off Statford Shoals, Conn. Two men remained on board.

Architects Fail.

Frank M. Andrews & Co., said to be designers of the Kentucky State Capitol, have asked that receivers be named for the firm.

Champion Snake Hunter.

Seven thousand rattlesnakes have bitten the dust in Pike county, Pa., since 1887, all victims of the twisted stick and other implements of destruction in the hands of Jack MacDonnell, of Lord's Valley. He declares he has been bitten a dozen times, but that he had rather his chances with a venomous rattler than an ugly dog.

Twenty-six years in this hazardous life has dealt lightly with the veteran snake killer. He still makes his living selling the skins of reptiles, which net him from \$2.50 to \$3.00. They are used in the manufacture of belts and pocketbooks.

The fat of the snakes MacDonnell melts into an oil which he distributes free of charge among his friends and neighbors, to be used in the treatment of ears, stiff joints, and rheumatism.

Around the World

Kenosha, Wis., July 16.—Miss Eva Theleen, daughter of Charles Theleen, one of the best known young women of Kenosha, left on a twenty-three-thousand mile wedding journey. She is to be married on October 1 to Wendell Kumlein, a missionary of the Methodist church, at Bombay, India.

Champion Corn Grower Dead.

After an illness of four months of tuberculosis, George Cheaney, aged 17, who won the prize last year as champion corn grower of Henderson county, died Monday morning at 11 o'clock at the home of his mother, Mrs. Fronie Cheaney, near Hebbardsville. Last year he carried off the \$75 prize as a member of the Boys' Corn club for obtaining the largest yield of corn on one acre. He grew 111 bushels and 55 pounds.